

a tower of strength on which we erect an impregnable battery against our opponents. Yes, the proudest throne in Europe was recently uprooted and the possessor of it, the descendant of 40 kings, not only uncrowned, but exiled "the land of the sepulchres of his fathers." Why? because the priest-ridden despot stretched over his thirty millions of subjects the iron rod of tyranny,—because he would extinguish their constitutional liberties. Sir, we read "the signs of the times," and we wish to make the constitutional concessions to the country which Reform holds out precisely to avert the continental consummation. Sir, we are seeking what Mr. Pitt in his days of political integrity declared as indispensable. Sir, we are seeking what Mr. Canning presaged could not long be withheld, and Sir, it is wonderful that Mr. Canning predicted of the noble Paymaster of the Forces who introduced the Bill of Reform into the House of Commons, (Lord John Russel,) that "it would be his glory to bring forward the subject, and fight its battles." Sir, if Reform were to be withheld, I ask why were the Test and Corporation Acts repealed? Sir, if Reform were to be withheld, I ask why was the Catholic Relief passed? When *the first* was done, the car of Reform was placed before the augean stable, when *the last* was done, Sir, the horses were yoked to the car, and when the Reform Bill was projected, Canning's predicted charioteer mounting the dickie, seized the reins, and drove forward the car. Sir, obstructions occurred, and half way to the goal the car has been stopped, but Sir, to keep up the metaphor, it is only an accident of the wheels, which from want of greasing, were stiff. Sir, the accident is but temporary, for the car will arrive at its destination amidst the greetings of royalty, and the "trumpet tongued" shouts of a free, loyal, and about to be fully represented people. Sir, among other reasons which I have for supporting Parliamentary Reform, one is, that through it talent will more readily find its way to St. Stephens though perhaps unadorned with the gewgaw glitter of Peru and Mexico. Sir, talent is irrespective of rank or wealth, it is the gift of God, alike to the poor as to the rich.